Bloomfield Record.

DEVOTED TO LOCAL INTERESTS, GENERAL NEWS, AND THE DIFFUSION OF USEFUL AND ENTERTAINING KNOWLEDGE.

STEPHEN M. HULIN, Editor and Proprietor.

BLOOMFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1873.

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The Moomfield Record. Local Newspaper.

Only \$1 50 a Year in Advance.

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themselves of its columns will find it a first-class medium, circulating as it does in the best families of Bloomfield, Montclair, and vicinity.

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BUSINESS CARDS, CIRCULARS, PROGRAMMES, HAND BILLS, PAMPHLETS. Patronize the Home Office.

Banks and Insurance.

People's Savings Institution, 445 BROAD STREET,

NEWARK OCTOBER 18th 1873. At a meeting of the Board of Managers held this day

a dividend at the rate of

7 Per Cent. Per Annum

was declared on all deposits entitled thereto on the 1st of November, payable on or after November 18th, and if not drawn, to be counted as principal from Novem-Money deposited on or before November 1st will draw

interest from that data. H. M. RHODES, President.

ALEX. GRANT, Treasurer. INSURE IN THE

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(Essex County National Bank Building,) NEWARK, N. J.

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at favorable rates, either on the MUTUAL OF NON-PARTICI-PATING PLANS.

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Newark Savings Institution. 800, 802, 804 Broad St., Cor. Mechanic St.,

NEWARK, N. J. DEPOSITS made on or before Oct. 1st draw interest DANIEL DODD, Prest.

ESSEX COUNTY MUTUAL

WM. D. CARTER, Treas.

INSURANCE COMPANY. CHARTERED IN 1843. Office on Liberty street, a few doors east of Broad

BLOOMFIELD.

This Company continues to insure Dwellings, Barns, Stores and other country property, on terms more favorable than any other Company. It has no city risks, and is therefore liable to no great disaster like theChi Z. B. DODD, President. T. C. DODD, Sec'y.

Bloomfield Savings Institution, LIBERTY STREET, NEAR BROAD

N the 20th of July next this Institution will pay interest at the rate of SEVEN PER CENT. per annum on all sums which shall have remained on deposit

for three months next preceding the First Day of July Next, which interest, if not withdrawn, will itself bear intorest from said first day of July. And all sums de-posited on or before the first day of July next, will bear

nearest from that date. T. C. DODD, Treas. June 1, 1373.

Miscellany.

Blows keenly cold

B. PITT, M. D. That I was born! HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN. BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

Residence on Broad Street three doors above Presby Office hours to 9 A. M. and 5 to 7 P. M. My sins are of too deep a dye

F. E. BAILEY, M. D., From out this cruel world depart RESIDENCE The river gliding at my feet, C. W. JOHNSON'S, FRANKLIN St. Office Hours: 7 to 9 A. M. and 6 to 8 P. M.

JAMES HUGHES. SURVEYOR: OFFICE, MASONIC HALL, BAILROAD AVENUE, BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

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kinds Neatly Done and Promptly Attended to. DURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES

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PRACTICAL PAINTER, SIGN-WRITING,

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THEODORE CADMUS. CARPENTER AND BUILDER. All kinds of jobbing promptly attended to. Residence, Thomas street. Shop, State street,

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE AGENCY. WATSESSING DEPOT, BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

Houses and Lots for Sale and Houses to Let.

The night is dark, the wintry wind, Around my shivering, aching limbs My cloak I'll fold, Although 'tis very thin and old.

No home! sh, whither shall I go? Cast off, forlorn ; O, cursed be the day and hour My soul with anguish wild is torn

Once I was good and pure, O. God, in heaven; To be forgiven; For have I not for pardon striven! O, mother dear, but thou art dead; I broke thy heart! Look down in pity on thy child, Ere she depart-

Shall be my bed Its friendly waves shall roll above My sinful head ; And not one tear for me be shed. Farewell, O, earth and thou sweet moon Come guide my feet To where my burden I lay down ; And smiling greet, The death I've walked so far to meet.

VARIETIES.

-Port Jervis Gazette.

Barbers are great travellers; they go from A Boston dry goods dealer advertises.

"financial crash towels." A Gloucester, Mass., man while fishing for halibut, caught a wheelbarrow.

Marathon county, Wis.; boasts of a school district as big as the state of Rhode Island. In a letter to a friend, a young lady of Illinois states that she is not engaged, but she sees a cloud above the horizon about as large

as a man's hand. ning, "why are ladies so fond of officers?" "How stupid!"replied Miss C-; "is it not natural and proper that a lady should like a good offer, sir?

Ar intelligent "bolter" in Burlington, Iowa, in scratching the name of Mrs. Hagar, a candidate for school superintendent, wrote upon his ballot: "Doant want no wummum

A boy of the present day, while reading a chapter of Genesis, paused to ask his mother whether the boys in the olden time used to do their sums on the ground. It was discov-STAIR BUILDING, Pattern Making, etc. Jobbing of all ered that he had been reading the passage, "And the sons of men multiplied on the face of the earth."

A Justice of Guthrie county, Iowa, decidagainst his daughter's lover for ejecting him from his own parlor one Sunday night, that courting is a necessity, and must not DR. WHITE'S FAMILY DRUG STORE. be interrupted, therefore the laws of Iowa antine. will hold that a parent has no legal right in a room where courting is afoot; and so the defendant was discharged and the plaintiff had to pay the costs.

The Udderzook Case.

The Udderzook trial, which has recently terminated in a verdict of murder in the first degree, is one of the most romantic and interesting of modern times. The details are fresh in the public remembrance. A married man named Winfield S. Goss, who was in very moderat : circumstances, had a life policy in the Mutual, Continental, and Knickerbocker companies, of \$5,000 each, and \$10,000 in the Travelers', of Hartford, making \$25,000 in all. The permiums on these policies amounted to over \$400 per annum, a sum larger than Goss's annual income would apparently justifiy him in carrying. During the Winter of 1872 the insured man was reported to be burned to death in his shop; but the insurance companies, bepay the policies, and Mrs. Goss brought suit to recover. On the trial which ensued, William E. Udderzook testified that he was intimate in the Goss family, and on the night of the disaster he had called there with a friend and found Goss fixing a lamp, for which he wanted a chimney. He and his friend went after the chimney, leaving While they were gone he supposed the lamp of it. was upset and the building fired, for when they returned the shop was in flames, nearly destroyed, and Goss missing. Goss was not The theory of the defence was that Ud-

derzook and Goss had entered into a conlife : that Goss was not burned, but in hid- other. ing; and that the body found in the ruins of the Baltimore fire had been resurrected and taken to the house of Goss to serve the was correct. After the fire, it was deemed expedient to keep Goss absent from Baltiat Cooperstown, Pennsylvania, until he was joined by Udderzook, and finally disposed of. It appears that Wilson, alias Goss, beed. Udderzook, being in constant dread of his return, is believed to have determined to ever. Accordingly, the doomed man was nothing. lured to Jennersville, Pennsylvania, and there, in a secluded place, was deliberately murdered. The presence of Udderzook at he had invited one Rhodes to join him in drugging and robbing. The body of the murdered man, when discovered, was too that this was the friend who had been seen in Udderzock's company, and that the friend was no other than Goss.

insurance companies, the widow having so far recovered against only one—the Mutual, of New York .- Newark Courier.

earry an especial grain of gunpowder in thought. them, and the above is one of the sort. To Well, who do you suppose came over one have a person, after after you've been sunny afternoon as I was standing in the me beyond worlds.

ed; we'd been engaged for a long time, and lawyering and surveying and the Lord knows perhaps had got to be a little too matter o' what, to settle it; and I used to see John educate their childrn well. They have tastes course to each other.

I ended this way :

people that love each other; all that's o' no been harrying me all day about it. more account than last year's snow drift. "The ways o' Providence are so strange!" They could be married in calico and home- said Mother Plumber, laying her specs down spun, with feet on a rag carpet like this, and atop o' the Bible, and putting on that awlove each other just as well."

again, and picking up a stray chip now and you-" had when he was thinking.

"Miss C-," said a gentleman one eve al, though I didn't think so then; but that was-went riding by in her new spring people may resort in cases of emergency to when John bent his great broad shoulders wagon. She had her half-dozen children, then the blaze died down into sulks, and I saw John Stringer walking, thoughtfulwhen we parted that night John and I had like, right up to our gate, just as he used to our first and last quarrel.

for many a year; but so it was.

You see I held my head pretty high in Then I smoothed my hair and washed my those days, and I wouldn't show that I was face and went down. The time of settlea bit cut up about it, so I paired off with ment had come, I knew. ed in the case of a citzen who brought suit Mrs. Plumber's Jesse, a likely, spruce young

> Ob well, mother sighed, and tried right that there are certain conditions on which hard to bring us together again, but it I'll take the land-if you agree." wasn't to be.

> and peeping out at him through the chinks, leastways, John Stringer." I thought his broad shoulders stooped more than ever, and his figure was growing more ting out his hand. "Don't be in a hurry, stalky-like. Such an awkward fellow as little woman." John was! I came near rushing out on him around his neck, but John liked to see folks every time you got o'temper yourself."

tidy, and I never did it. and all the girls thought I had come to my thing else?" senses when I oustered 'em o' Jess. And by and by it was Jess that came sparkin' o' nights and sat o' winter evenings over the then. You thought I wanted silks and furbeleaving that all was not right, refused to embers, and he was so soft spoken an pleasant that even mother forgot her vexation. did.) Well, in the spring we were married, got' em. I always said so, Mary Ann." and I had a string o' pearls and a real silk bridal dress, and felt kind o' lifted like when the girls crowded round me and hoped I'd Goss in the shop working at the lamp. be happy. I hoped so, too; I wasn't sure figure lifted itself up, and he looked at me

spiracy to defraud the insurance companies love or laughing, whereas John and I had be as it never was." of the gross amount of policies on Goss's always been bubbling over one way and an-

purpose of the offenders. Circumstances up my gown one day to make a cloak for the Stringer?" seem to warrant the belief that this opinion baby. You see I couldn't give up my pride, and was just as high-spirited as ever. But more, and for seven months he is believed our farm didn't prosper, and Jesse didn't to have spent his time in this city, where prosper; and Mrs. Plumber came to live Mary Ann-to take you and the meadow he was known by the name of Wilson, and with us, to look after things, she said; and land together!" she got pitying him every now and then for marrying a poor wife, and-oh, well, what's came weary of the delay, and feared to re- the use o' talking ?-sometimes I couldn't turn to Baltimore lest he might be discover- help wishing John Stringer's strong shoulders were at the wheel, when I was worktake his life and thus rid himself of him for- ing myself to death morning and night for

Then, when the baby grew bigger, I took to teaching an A B C class as I used to bethat place was clearly proved, and it was fore I was married : but what little I knew been recomended to persons liable to take leading cities, have grand banquets, eloquent shown that he had with him a friend whom had run wild since then and I couldn't cold easily. It is stated that Walter Savage speeches, sharp discussions, plenty of spend keep the boys straight, somehow; and the girls didn't care about samplers, for the sewmuch decomposed for indentification from ing machine had ridden right over every- according to the advice of the surgeon to al convention of these high-pressure youth, the features, but the general appearance, thing. Then Jesse fell ill of the fever, and the grand duke of Tuscany. A writer in the and already they talk about confederating size, color of hair and whiskers, left no doubt with all the fuming and fretting an nursing Dublin University Magazine, however, refer- themselves into a grand "Amateur Conof his mother, and with all my watching in its favor, states that he adopted the sort of thing, and, since amateur journalism day and night, somehow he slipped off be-The result of this remarkable trial will, of tween us. And I found myself a widow, with same reason, and with fair success, but is possibly do something to tone down the course, put an end to the litigation with the the ill-fared, wasted farm on my hands, and after Jess in a way to break my heart.

But I kept my spirit up yet, and I ad-Perhaps I am a little too hasty, a little too vertised half the place for sale at the court ready to light up at a minute's notice; but house; for if I could sell it we should skin here are some words that seem to me to through somehow on an acre or two I article, which we find in one of the New

through a long explanation, put his fingers kitchen? Who, to be sure, but John Stringto his mental ears aand query you thus, or er, large as life-a little gray mayhap, and a vorse still, "Haow ?" is too exasperating little more angular, but keen and strong as for human nature to bear. But that is ever. He'd a use for that bit oland, it what John Stringer did to me, bending his seemed, and had his eye on it along back. head a little nearer, and speaking in an ab- "Always was wanting what wasn't his," sent, aggravating manner that tantalized Mother Plumber said. She owed him a ey-saving as the chief end of the workinggrudge for being more forehanded than Jes- man. They want to live as well as their You see John Stringer and I were engage se. It took a deal of looking after, and neighbors. They wish to furnish their fam-We were sitting there over the fire, after hat down just beyond the rise of the madthe old folks had gone to bed, and I fell to ow time and again. But he scarce ever came telling him about Sophie Mill's wedding- near the door, till one day-I can't tell how her white silk dress, her bride-cake, and her it was-when the settlements were to be our business and finance, good times are not bridesmaids frosted all over to match it, and made, I just took baby up-stairs and had a good cry; for that bit o'land had been Jes-"But it don't make any difference, John, to se's favorite piece, and Mother Plumber had with no resources to draw from. This

fully patient air which was wearing me to "How?" said John, absently. He was skin and bone-"past finding out. Now, if watching the coals flicker up and die out Jesse had married Sophie Mills that was, and

then to fling on the embers-a fashion he But I did not wait to hear any more. As selves and their families. There is no use in I say, I just caught up baby and went off to preaching prudence to people who have next Now I had had the headache all day, and the garret. And while I sat by the cobweb. I guess I was rather more tindery than usu- bed window, Mrs. Barrett-Sophie Mills But there are innumerable shifts to which over as if he hadn't heard a word I said, round and rosy as a barrel of apples, with and, in fact, had something better to her. Sophie nodded and smiled to some occupy his mind, I just fired up, first, and one coming up the road, and looking along come in courting days-for John never had My heart did not misgive me that when I any foolish way about him. I saw Sophia saw John's great tall figure going out the look back at him as she and the children door it was the last time he'd lift the latch with their fluttering ribbons and gay ginghams, disappeared at the turn of the road.

"Mary Ann," said John, gravely, "the lawfellow enough, but no more to be compar- yer will be here presently; but I reckon we ed with John than a cockle-shell is to a brig- can make it all clear in our own minds without his help. And I've settled it, in fact,

Then I flew in a passion. "You've been John was a powerful, muscular man, and long enough making up your mind," says I used to see him go up the road many a I. "I don't throw my land at anybody's time when I was out in the shed milking, feet, and I haven't asked any favors of you,

"Softly, there, softly !" says John, put

"John Stringer," says 1, all in a beat once, with my sunbonnet and with my you're just the same man you was years ago, sleeves rolled up, and flinging my arms when you thought I was always flying up

"And weren't you, little woman?" said Jesse Plumber was the beau o' the village John, quite gravely. "Don't women folks -dapper, neat, and dainty as you please; always like their own way better than any-

> "You don't know anything about wolows more than-than-"

(She always set store by John, mother right enough you was, too, if you could ha' light. Below me was the sleeping village; "Any man with half an eye would have known better," says I, hotly.

with those sharp brown eyes that used to Remembering the day that came after, I give me a start in the old time. "How?" he can't recall one hard word I ever heard from | repeated, softly. "Do you mean to say I heard of again, but charred human remains Jess. We weren't near enough to each was mistaken years ago?" His big, brown though even the brilliant moonlight failed were found among the ruins, and he believother to quarrel; we just laid apart like hand was all of a tremble as he held it out to but this only added to the instre of the snows two odd volumes; there wasn't any fire me "Tittle women little women" two odd volumes; there wasn't any fire me. "Little woman, little woman," says above, upon whose undulations the moon 'twixt us, nor anything 'twixt us, either he, 'let's ha' done with it all now, and it all threw an absolute track, as it does upon a

Presently Mother Plumber put her head in the door. "Pears to me that lawyer's I worked hard, for my silk dress and making a long spell of it," says she. "Ben't necklace were all I had of riches; and I cut you a'most tired of waitin' for him, Mr.

"I guess we've settled it pretty much without the lawyer," says John, rising; "and that is the condition I had to propose,

Beards vs. Bronchitis.

Full beards have long been regarded as: defence against bronchitis and sore throat and it is asserted that the sappers and miners of the French army, who are noted for the size and beauty of their beards nevertheless bound to state that he knows juveniles into good behavior, nobody can Mother Plumber drizzling and maundering have not been saved from attacks of bronchial and larvageal disorders.

chial and larvageal disorders.

The Unemployed Poor.

There is much of sound sense, practical wisdom and good advice in the following York evening paper. It is eminently an editorial to suit the times :

The worst effect of the recent panic and

consequent stringency in the money market falls upon the laboring classes of our large cities. The cost of living is large at the lowest. Our working people can save but little, even in the best of times. Saving is not their forte. They want so many of the comforts of life that laying up money is out of the question. They do not recognize monilies with all the essentials of comfort and respectability. They desire to clothe and Stringer's stooping shoulders and broad felt to gratify and social ambitions to realize, and it is to their credit that they will not put up with panper fare for the sake of putting a few dollars in the savings bank. Unfortunately, in the present uncertain condition of continuous, and every now and then there comes a period of stagnation which throws them out of employment and leaves them is the condition in which many of our working classes find themselves to-day, and here at the threshold of what promises to be a hard winter they are casting about to see what to do. There is some suffering among working people already, and there will be a great deal more before mid-winter. It is of the utmost importance that they shall carefully consider the facts of their situation and make the best possible provision for themto nothing to live on, and do not know tide over a temporary embarrassment. Not what is pleasant but what is possible is the

But it is of the greatest importance that those who are thrown out of employment should shun the vices and temptations to which those who have nothing to do are specially exposed. They should keep clear of drinks which are the poor man's devil. They should keep out of dissipations which add to poverty the curse of degradation. They should try to preserve as cheerful and opeful a temper as possible, making the best of a lot that might be worse, and may be brightened and sweetened by hopeful views and a noble bearing. They should see if they cannot! make work, if they full to find it, and by helping themselves get the means of helping each other. A spirit of manly and courageous self-reliance is the best friend a working-man can have at any time, and especially in a season of industrial

Mont Blane By Moonlight.

A traveller who stopped at a hotel at Chamounix writes: "Happening to awake about three in the morning. I found my room flooded with a moonlight which almost rivalled the light of day. The instant after I was at the window, and throwing it open, I saw for the first time the snows of Mont Blanc, distinct and white in the splendid moonlight, rising in unspeakable majesty far into the deep blue heavens. I can never forget the sensations of that moment. It is no figure of speech to say they held me breathless. There was an intense and solemn stillness in those spotless slopes of snow lying so far above our vexed world, so far removed from all sounds of life, that I could only stand and gaze in silent worship. The men," I cried, "any more than you did air around was filled with the cease eas monotonous murmurs of the Arve, as it burried on its course beneath the walls of the hotel-its waters, white with the debris from "Than you did me," said John ; "and the glacier, looking still whiter in the moonjust across the quanrangle beneath, a solitery light gleamed from the house of a guide, who was possibly already astir, preparing for some mountain climb; the roof beyon "How?" said John. His, great hulking shone brightly in the moonbeams, but between them and the distant snow-fields was still that impenetrable gloom of the night before. I could perceive now, however, that this was caused by the dark pine forests which clothe the foot of the mountain, rippled sea."

Boy Editors.

Amateur journalism, among the juveniles, has reached considerable proportions in this country. A recent publication of the statistics shows that there are one hundred and fifty-eight amateur journals actually published and sold in the Unitee States, and in addition, some thirty amateur books, and about three hundred and fifty "Amateurs of America," mostly boys, with now and then a girl of the coming period, ranging from 14 to 19 years of age. There are also some fifteen amateur press associations. The Baltimore, Bay State, California, Gratite State. Kentucky, Eastern, Jersey Blue, Louisville, New Orleans, Pittsburg, New York, Southern, Western, Long Island, and enjoy a special immunty from affections of United States Reform. These associations this nature. The growth of hair has also | hold conventions at the best hotels in the Landor was a sufferer from sore throat for ing money and everything requisite for the many years, and that he lost the morbid maintenance of a liberal display of Young disposition by allowing his beard to grow, American dignity. Next will come a nationring to this theory and to the examples cited gress." Our country is good soil for this same course as Landor, for precisely the doesn't appear to do any dismage and may of individuals with long flowing beards who reasonably withhold good wishes for the

